JO JO THE HOP— Or a Cotton Man from New Orleans —By Howard

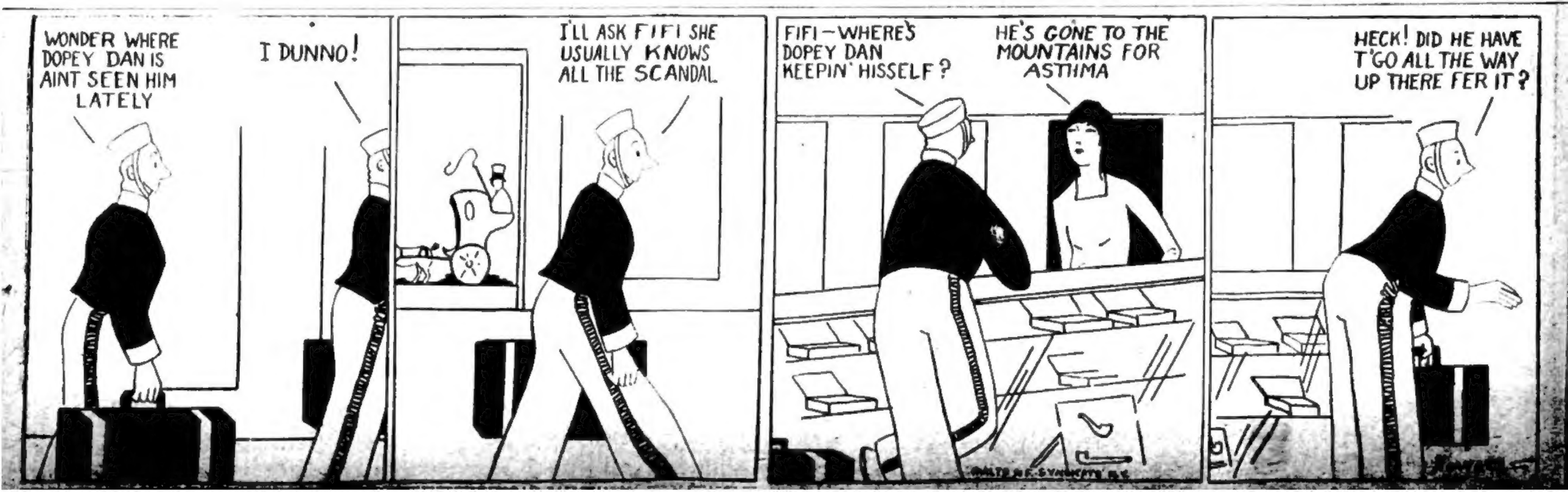
A GUY FELL OUTA THE WINDER OF 614 LAS NIGHT AN LIT ON A LOAD OF COAL
WHERE'S THE BODY?
BODY NOTHIN' IT NEVER HURT HIM—IT WAS SOFT COAL
WHODA THUNK IT!
I'LL JIST SPRING THAT ONE ON FIFI BEFORE I FERGIT IT —
MUSTA BIN A RUBBER MAN FROM AKRON
A GUY FELL OUT A WINDER IN 614 INTO A COAL WAGON AN NEVER HURT THE HORSE AN WAGON
SHOO-ER! THAS RIGHT!

JO JO THE HOP— A Walkin' Fool —By Howard

YER LUCKY TUH GIT A ROOM MISTER- THERE'S A CON- VENTION ON HERE
ZAT SO!
YES SIR-ONE DELEGATE JIST CAME IN A FLYIN' MACHINE
YUH DONT SAY
WOW! ALL THAT WAY?
YES SIR-A FELLAH FROM KANSAS CITY JIST CAME IN ON FOOT
HE'S A WALKIN' DELEGATE!

<-- Esc to close image. Use scroll bar to move left and right on wide images -->

JO JO THE HOP— "He Didn't Have to Travel" —By Howard


WONDER WHERE DOPEY DAN IS AINT SEEN HIM LATELY
I DUNNO!
I'LL ASK FIFI SHE USUALLY KNOWS ALL THE SCANDAL
FIFI—WHERE'S DOPEY DAN KEEPIN' HISSELF?
HE'S GONE TO THE MOUNTAINS FOR ASTHMA
HECK! DID HE HAVE T'GO ALL THE WAY UP THERE FER IT?